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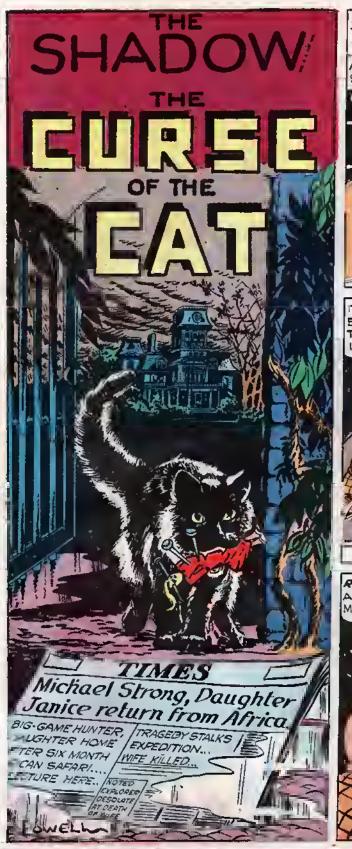
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IT SEEMS THAT EVER SINCE WE.... ER, LOST YOUR MOTHER.....JAHICE!... THIS MEAT.....IT'S NOT COOKED....



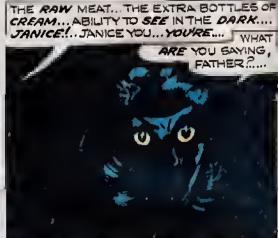
AN ANIMAL A CAT WOULD LIKE MEAT LIKE THIS! IT'S THE WAY!

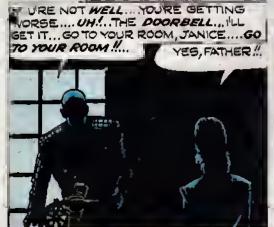
















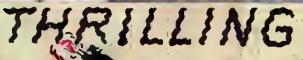












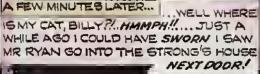
ADVENTURES

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I'M NOT ONE TO PRY, Y'UNNERSTAN...BUT I HAVEN'T SEEN 'IM COME OUT EITHER... 'N' YOU'D BETTER GET MY CAT BACK FOR ME!!..









































BUT MY CAT'S GONE ... THOUGHT I HEARD IT NEXT DOOR BUT WHEN LOOKED IT WASN'T THERE ! IF YOU WANT INFORMATION GO SEE THE STRONGS! THERE'S SOMETHING QUEER THERE ... HIS DAUGHTER.



.. AND / THINK YOU HAVE A PECULIAR IMAGINATION .. BUT FLL FINO OUT IF YOU'RE LYING ... AND IF YOU ARE I SHALL SEETHAT YOU ARE OKUBUNT TO

JUSTICE!















OH WHY DOES HE LEAVE ME LIKE THIS? I... THAT CAT CRY...IT SOUND-ED CLOSER... FEK! THOSE EYES!



E...EYES ... B... BUT IT ISN'T A CAT ... IT'S HUMAN !!... NO! NO!... STAY AWAY FROM ME ... WHATEVER YOU





















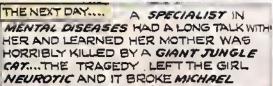














BY INTERPRETING EVERYTHING SHE DID AS CAT-LIKE HE GOT HER TO ACTUALLY BELIEVE' SHE WAS TURNING INTO A CAT. SO MUCH SO THAT SHE BEGAN TO ACT LIKE ONE...HER FATHER'S SUICIDE BROKE THE SPELL!



































































THE YOUNGMAN WAS IN ATRAP...THERE WAS NO DENYING THAT...YOU COULDN'T BLAME HIM FOR THINKING IT WAS HOPELESS... BUT THAT MEANT THAT NICK HAD TO SOLVE WHAT 'HSLL J' HAVS BSSN MHDDSDSD BG. D AALFSDF...F. HMKA' MEANT !!!! HIS ONLY CLUE WAS 'THE TOP ROW'















UNEIN

EACH WEEK TO NICK CARTER

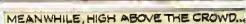
- OVER MUTUAL NETWORK







SURE IT IS! WE GOT HERE AS MR





DON'T THINK YOU CAN TRAP ME BY GIVING ME A DRINK! LEAVE IT ON THE LEDGE AND I'LL PICK IT YOU'RE UP WHEN YOU CAN'T JUST MAKING GRAB ME! IT HARD FOR



SUNDAY EVENING 6:30 P.M. EST.

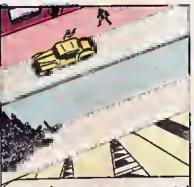
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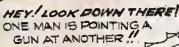














































THE TOP ROW WAS BROKEN SO UMOW TYPED ON THE LINE BELOW IT... THE MESSAGE IS "HELP... I HAVE BEEN MURDERED BY R. WALTERS, SIGNED, T. UMOW! HE HAD TO USE THE LINE BELOW FOR THE LETTERS!! LOOK AT A TYPEWRITER AND YOU'LL





THE THIRD CLUE....

Nick Carter said, broodingly. "Three ... an actor ... a ham if there ever was one, named Brian Dart. A stage director, a nice seeming guy, ordinary, except for his business, by name Harry Ender. The third man who seemed to be mixed up in the murder was a fat roly poly man named George Heart. He is a photographer and a very good one."

Continuing his story, Nick said slowly, "We saw, if you can use that word, the murder through George Heart's eyes. He was the one who described it to the police. I read a transcript of his testimony. It went like this... 'I went into the theatre with my camera, my props, my flash bulb equipment. I was startled first by the silence. The play was over ... the audience had gone, the curtain had come down and risen again as it always does after the end of a play.

"The man slumped there... the silence...
the guttering eigarette, the plume of smoke
coming up from the ashtray where the eigarette rested.... The man made no move.
Only as time passed and the plume of eigarette
smoke rose higher did I realize that the man
was not breathing. His shoulders did not move.

. "'I walked forward, climbed up the stairs onto the stage and walked to the body. I looked at the face. . . . It was Tommy Tensor."

Nick paused in his recital of the photographer's story. He looked at Chick. "Did I leave anything out?"

"The knife in Tensor's back," Chick said.
"That, was the last touch," Nick agreed.

"Yes, the dead man had been stabbed to death. When the photographer ran to the phone and called the police he found two other men backstage. Brian Dart, the actor and the director, tall, thin, Harry Ender."

"Those three were the only people in the theatre aside from the night watchman, an old man. He was not involved as it turned out so we will forget about him. He saw and heard nothing," Chick added.

"When the police arrived they found the first clue," Nick said. "And a very odd one it was: Under the dead man's feet on the stage, crushed into many pieces was some blue glass."

Chick said, "Reconstructing the blue glass was a job. When the police technicians got finished they found that the pieces of blue glass made a circle the size of a monocle."

"A monocle. Made out of blue glass!" Nick said. "That was the first clue. Chick remembered that the first monocle was one worn by that famous ham of ancient history, Nero, the Emperor of Rome. ... that was a fancy monocle. It was carved out of a single huge cmerald. But, that's aside from the point."

"Except," Chick smiled, "that I thought that pointed to the actor as being the murderer. I could imagine a ham wearing a blue monocle."

"Yes, there was that." Nick agreed. "Next came the knife. It was an odd knife when you come right down to it. It was long and curved. It was made out of monel metal which doesn't hold an edge too well. The handle turned back on itself in an odd way."

"Cluc number two," Chick interjected.

"The stage director, Harry Ender, was a home hobbyist. He had his own lathe in his cellar and was always making knives out of old files and things like that."

"Except," Nick said again, "except that this knife as it turned out was filed down from an old print tongs that photographer's use. They use the tongs to take film or paper out of various chemical solutions. The tongs protect their skin and also prevent chemical reactions. That's why monel metal is used. It doesn't react too much."

"And there you have it," Chiek said. "All but Nick's new idea. Take over Nick."

Nick said, "Too often, in stories, in the movies... and on the radio, the detective finds one clue and that elue sends the killer up the river. I'd like to make a point about all this and at the same time play a game."

That got the members of the Inner Circle. They were always ready for a game.

"In this particular case under discussion," Nick said, "all three men, Harry Ender, the director, Brian Dart, the actor and George Heart, the photographer, all had a motive for wanting the dead man killed!

"The dead man, an actor, was on the side a blackmailer! The three men were all victims of his! So, all three had motives. All three were in the theatre and only they were there. So, they had opportunity."

Chick said, "Most of the time if the police have a suspect who has a motive and the opportunity, they think they're well on the way to solving the case."

"Let's say," Nick went on, "for the sake of the game, although it works out pretty much this way in real life too, that the first clue gives you enough for the police to arrest the killer as a material witness.

"The second clue would give the District Attorney enough evidence for him to prepare a case for a jury . . . the third clue would clinch the case in the eyes of the jury and get a conviction!

"I want to see if you members of the Inner Circle, as well as the reading members, can get a conviction!"

All the members at the meeting looked at

each other. This was more like it. This way they felt that they were on equal footing with the great Nick Carter!

"George Heart was a liart" Nick said. "When he described the dead man on the stage he lied. It was that lie in his testimony that allowed the police to hold him!"

Niek said, "The killer, because the photographer was the killer, made his first mistake when he said that the dead man was slumped over the table and that the dead man's cigarette was sending up a plume of smoke from an ashtray. He made a mistake and he made one that only he could have made. Remember the other two men were of the theatre. One was an actor, the other a stage director. They could not have made this mistake!"

"You see," Chick said, "you wouldn't know this unless you were of the theatre, but no ashtray on stage is ever empty. It is half full of water. Any digarette placed in a stage ashtray goes out automatically."

"It's done for a good reason," Nick said, "if the action of the play were going on and a eigarette were smoking all by itself in an ashtray it would divide the attention of the audience!

"Clue number one!" Chick smiled. "The police are now holding George Heart."

"Next," Nick said, "the monel metal knife. The photographer was being over eareful. He made his own knife figuring it couldn't be traced to him. He just didn't know that monel metal is not ordinarily used for making knives. He was the only one who was likely to have print tongs . . ."

"The D.A. now has enough evidence, combined with motive and opportunity to put the case before a jury," Chick said.

"The question that remains," Nick said, "is what was the significance of the broken circle of blue glass. Solve that and you put the killer right in the electric chair! Can you get the third, the fatal clue?"

Chick said, "It really did it. That convinced the jury that Heart was guilty!"

How about it, reader? Can you solve the riddle of the blue monocle? If you can't, next month's issue will tell you all . . .

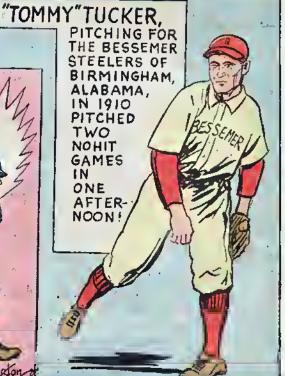
Oddly Enough.

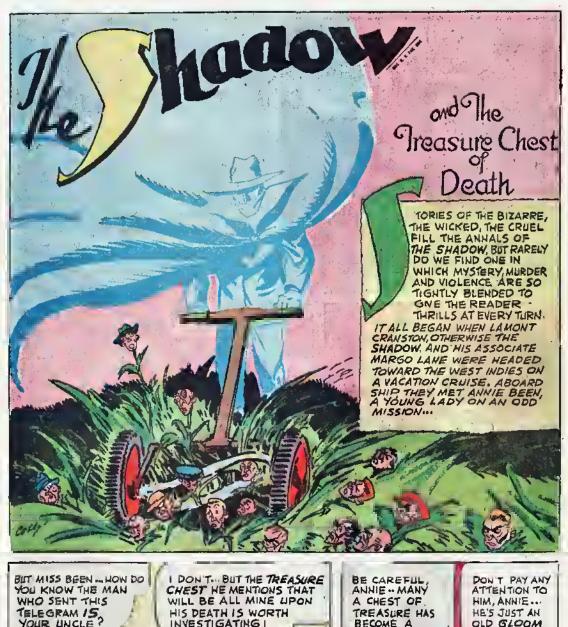
THE SWORDFISH GROWS FROM AN EGG THE SIZE OF A -PINHEAD TO A 600-LB. GIANT IN ONE YEAR!

LARGEST YET CAUGHT WEIGHED

BILL THIS WASHING-TON SOUTH PAW DOLLY HELD THE CHICAGO GRAY WHITE SOX TO ONE HIT ON AUG. 28, 1909, BUT LOST 6 TO 1. HE WALKED EIGHT MEN. SEVEN IN SUCCESSION INTHE 2ND INNING!

DAVY JONES, OF THE DETROIT TIGERS, WAS THE ONLY PLAYER EVER TO START A WORLD SERIES GAME BY HITTING A HOME RUN HE DID ON OCTOBER 13, 1909 VS. THE PITTSBURGH CLUB. Clem Boddington at







BECOME A CHEST OF DEATH!

HIM, ANNIE ... HE'S JUST AN OLD GLOOM PUSSI







VISITOR ...





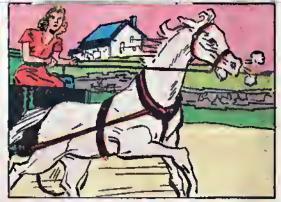






























OH, NO YOU



































































...FAMOUS COACH AND COMEDIAN OF THE WASHINGTON SENATORS...

PITCHING FOR LOS ANGELES IN 1901, DELIB-ERATELY WALK-ED SEVEN MEN, THEN PICKED THEM OFF FIRST BASE ____

LATER WHILE PITCHING FOR WASH-INGTON, NICK PICKED A RUNNER OFF FIRST BASE I TEDDY LAUER, SERIOUSLY CRIPPLED AT FIVE YEARS OF AGE, WON FOUR WRESTLING TITLES 14
YEARS LATER!

HE FELL AND INJURED HIS SPINE SO BADLY THAT SPECIALISTS SAID HE WOULDN'T LIVE THREE MONTHS UNLESS HE WAS HOSPITALIZED FOR SEVERAL MONTHS. INSTEAD; HE WORE A PLASTER CAST FOR EIGHT WEEKS, THEN AN IRON BRACE FOR SIX MONTHS.

FOR SIX MONTHS.
THIS WITH MASSAGE AND STRETCHING EXERCISES
STRENGTHENEO
HIS SPINE. HE
JOINED A GYM,
AND TOOK UP
WRESTLING. AT
19. HE HAO WON
FOUR 112-LB.
TITLES AND
QUALIFIED FOR
THE '12 OLYMPICS.
TODAY HE IS

ATHLETIC DIRECTOR FOR THE METRO POL-ITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

HE GOT A SINGLE AT EACH "CRACK" OF THE BAT!

Em Boddinglen

MANUSH, DETROIT

IN A 1929 GAME
MADE FIVE SINGLES OFF A
PHILA PITCHER.ON NONE
OF THE FIVE
HITS DIO THE
BALLS TRAVEL
OUT OF THE
INFIELD AND ON
EACH OF THEM
MANUSH BROKE
A BAT!

HE THREW TWICE AND WON TWO GAMES!



GEORGE BLAEHOLDE MILWAUKEE PITCHER,

IN RELIEF
ROLES, PITCHED ONE
BALL VS. INDIANAPOLIS
AND A DOUBLE
PLAY RETIRED
THE SIDE AGAIN
ST LOUISVILLE,
HIS PIRST PIT CH
WAS HIT FOR THE
THIRD OUT AND
MILWAUKEE CAME
FROM BEHIND TO



This is a painting of typical American gladiolus by a well-known artist. However, U is not necessarily intended to portray the gladiolus developed from the bulblets advertised here, but merely to illustrate the beauty gladiolus am bring to your garden.

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Recipe on every wrapper



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Good Food:

Mam knaws that ofter school appetites are quickly satisfied with flavarful Baby Ruth condy! And she knaws that Baby Ruth is rich in dextrose, the sugar your body uses directly for energy.